

HOLINESS TO THE LORD

THE

# JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR

AN  
ILLUSTRATED  
MAGAZINE

14TH FARD  
after Mary E.

Published Semi Monthly  
Designed Expressly for the  
Education & Elevation  
of the Young



GEORGE Q. CANNON,  
EDITOR.  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

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13-28

# THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR.

Organ for YOUNG LATTER DAY SAINTS.



VOL. XXVIII. SALT LAKE CITY, JANUARY 15, 1893.

No. 2.

## A TEMPTATION.

### A New Year's Story.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 35.)

AT noon Thorvald came home with the five crowns, and Elsie was thankful that she at least had the house rent; but then, what would they have to eat tonight and tomorrow?

"I am afraid, children, that you will have to go to bed without supper tonight, and tomorrow—well the Lord will provide, I hope."

The children looked at each other in dumb despair, and the twins began to cry. It was so hard to think that they should have nothing to eat tomorrow nor tonight, when they were so hungry already. Thorvald sat looking at his mother, who looked so pale and so hollow-eyed and sad that his heart sank within him as he looked at her. At last he said: "I think I shall go down on the Kongens Nytorv (King's new-market); perhaps I might get a job of some kind, mother, and earn enough for supper anyway."

The boy went, after first having knelt again in the dark passage and prayed the Lord to help them in some way. It was very cold, and Thorvald was poorly clad; he shivered as he walked forward and backward at the end of Oster Gade, hoping and waiting for someone to ask him help them carry something.

More than once he walked up to fine

ladies, who were hurrying by laden with parcels, and respectfully doffing his cap asked if he might not help them carry their parcels.

But it seemed that everybody took a special delight in being loaded down with parcels tonight, for it was always a "no, thank you," that sent him back to his place, and no one seemed to take any notice of the poor boy, who, blinded by tears and chafing his cold, blue hands, trotted patiently up and down between the royal theater and hotel. The gas was being lit all around him, and the large windows brimful of the loveliest things beckoned him temptingly toward them.

He went slowly over to a confectioner's window and looked in. There were many customers inside; but one pretty little girl in white fur and velvet cloak attracted his attention particularly.

A tall, dark lady bought whatever the little girl suggested till they had two great big parcels. Now if they would only let him carry them home for them! He stepped timidly up to the door as they walked out; but his services had been so often rejected this afternoon that he dared not ask. He only looked at them, and the little girl turned and looked at him; but the lady walked on, and Thorvald turned again and looked with hungry eyes on the confectioner's window, and then he walked slowly after the lady and the little girl.

Thorvald saw something fall on the soft snow. He hurried onward and picked up a small <sup>new</sup> purse. He ran after the lady; but there were many people on the street, a constant stream surging up and down. But the little girl's white fur cap became visible now and then in the crowd, and Thorvald made his way nearer and nearer.

All of a sudden he stopped. Here was money, all they needed for many days to come. The Lord had heard his prayer, he thought; surely the rich lady would never miss it, would perhaps be quite willing he should have it. This was the only way out of starvation. He turned and ran swiftly back to the confectioner's window. What should he buy? How much money was there? He opened the purse and counted with trembling fingers the bright silver crowns. Five crowns and some smaller coins. He closed it excitedly and ran up the steps and laid one hand on the door knob. "Thou shalt not steal," whispered a low voice behind him. He turned frightened; but no one was there. Then a blush, a hot burning blush, dyed his pale cheeks, and he whispered: "O Lord, forgive me." And as fast as his legs could carry him he flew down the street after the lady and the little girl. The purse burned in his hand like fire, and his heart beat violently while he looked wildly about for the white fur cap. But it was nowhere to be seen. He searched among the crowd, but not finding them, he ran back again to the confectioner's, and this time he ran up the steps right into the store. He made his way to one of the attending young girls, the one he had seen wait on the tall lady, and asked her if she knew where that lady and the little girl in white fur lived.

"Why yes; that was Colonel Lund's

wife, and they lived at No.— Store, Kongensgade." The girl looked at the boy. "Was it a matter of life and death," she asked smilingly, and he muttered to himself as he ran out, "It's a matter of something worse."

Breathlessly he stopped outside the big gate and rang the bell. The gate swung slowly open, and he looked bewildered up the broad, brightly lighted stairways. On the first floor he stopped and looked at the doorplate. This was the place. He rang the bell and a servant appeared. He inquired for the lady of the house.

The girl asked what he wanted. He had found something that belonged to her. She then asked him inside. He waited in the hall a few seconds; then the tall lady came smilingly toward him followed by the little girl, who eagerly peeped from behind her mother at the boy.

Thorvald handed her the purse and said he had found this.

"Why, how did you know it was mine?" the lady asked.

"I saw you drop it," he answered.

"When? Where?"

"Right outside the confectioner's on Ostergade."

"Yes, but how was it that you did not give it to me then and there, my boy?" continued the lady kindly.

Thorvald had not thought of this. He colored and then turned pale, while twisting his cap nervously between his hands; but he said nothing. The lady came nearer, and seating herself on a chair, she took one of his hands and asked softly:

"Were you tempted to keep it, my child?"

He nodded, without looking at her, then said brokenly: "We're very poor, and we have nothing to eat, so I thought



perhaps it wouldn't be missed; but I don't want to be a thief and I guess I'll go now."

"You are an honest boy," said the lady, "rising; and now if you will wait a few minutes I will give you a small reward for your honesty." She and the servant went back to the elegant room from where she came, and the little girl stayed in the hall and looked approvingly at Thorvald. She fidgeted about from one chair to another, and finally told him that they were going to have a children's party tomorrow evening, and could he dance?

Thorvald shook his head. "Oh my, can't you, really?" came disappointedly from the little girl. Then after a pause: "Are you very, very poor?" with great stress on "very" as if she enjoyed the novelty of talking to someone that was so very, very poor.

Thorvald said yes, and began to wish that he was well outside again. At last the little girl was called, and presently came out swinging something in one hand. "This is from mamma," she said laughing mischievously as she handed him a great big head of cabbage securely tied with strong cord round and round it. Thorvald bowed and thanked her; but his face was a study. He heard the door close behind him, and soon he was on the street again. He could hardly see for tears, he was so disappointed. "But it serves me right for expecting to be rewarded for doing my duty. But, oh, God be thanked, I am an honest boy." He drew himself up and walked proudly a short distance; then he began to think about the mother and sisters at home. He did not think it would do any good to stand about waiting for a job any longer, so he walked slowly homeward with his big cabbage in his arms.

He concluded not to tell them at home how he had been tempted, nor what he had done, not till he could tell his mother alone.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

### THE WAIF.

How wildly and swiftly the snow hurtled down;  
How fiercely the wind lashed the tree branches brown,  
And shrieked as in fiendish delight!  
The snow struck the windows with rattle and hiss,  
As though every stroke were the ice-king's fierce kiss,  
As the cold day was swallowed by night.



Two faces peer into the hoisterous night,  
Two faces with eager blue eyes shining bright,  
And dimpled cheeks rounded and red,  
With pearly teeth gleaming through smiles of deep joy,  
A dainty sweet girl, and a sturdy, bright boy,  
Who list for a well known tread.

Light footsteps, they hear, in the dark, stormy night,  
And a form soon appears in the lamp's streaming light.

"O mamma," they cry, "papa has come!"  
They laugh and they shout in their childish delight,  
And clutch at his overcoat, all snowy white,  
And noisily welcome him home.

He stooped low to kiss every dear little one,  
And also their mother—'twas clumsily done—  
And to their round-eyed surprise,  
He opened his ample great coat at the breast  
And showed, to his bosom so warmly pressed,  
A small child with tear-wet eyes.

Her poor little dress was all wet and all torn,  
Her poor little shoes were so thin and quite worn,  
And piteous sobs shook her frame;  
The wife at once opened her motherly arms,  
And tenderly warmed her and soothed her alarms,  
Till no longer the sad sobs came.

Her father was filling a poor drunkard's grave,  
This night, her sad mother, so patient and brave,  
Had died, with her poor child alone;  
And she, wild with fear, had fled into the storm  
And into the arms which had saved her from harm  
And carried her to his own home.

That night when the children's prayers were said,  
There were three laid to rest in one cosy bed,  
Three dainty white pillows caressing;  
And that father and mother in grateful prayer  
Accept as a trust this new claim on their care,  
And invoke on the orphan a blessing.

*Belle D. Edwards.*

## TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

### The American Catholic Movement.

IN our last number reference was made to the methods and achievements of the Catholic church in the United States—a subject that in the light of recent events is attracting even more and more attention from leading minds in the nation. The operations and the extraordinary authority of Monseignor Satolli furnish the immediate text for much of the discussion that has arisen; and the interest has so grown with each day that at the present writing there is scarcely a community in the land that has not taken part for or against the Catholic side of the controversy. It will

be remembered that this eminent churchman came first as papal legate, his alleged object being to represent the pope and the Vatican at the World's Fair. Being a man of excellent gifts and high attainments, as we may well believe, he was not long in giving proof that he had other duties than such as might belong to a formal representative at a festal occasion. He bore assurances from the pope that he was held in great esteem for his wisdom, and in the utmost confidence as to his prudence; whereupon came the announcement that he was commissioned not only to represent the head of the church in the eyes of the world at the Exposition, but also to hold that same position in a more significant sense with reference to members of the church. He was to be to them during his sojourn in their midst the pope's vice-regent, acting in the name, exercising the functions, and administering the authority of the pontiff himself. To all intents and purposes he was constituted the Pope of America, his prerogatives going away beyond those of local archbishops and cardinals, and being only subject in a very limited sense to review by him of Rome. It is not now necessary to allude to the excitement in Catholic as well as Protestant circles by his decision on the question of church schools. It is enough to say that as if to rebuke those who differed with him, a full exhibition of plenary power with which he was invested has at last been made. Instead of being merely representative, or legate, or nuncio, or whatever the title appropriate to express the duties of ambassador, he is now boldly proclaimed as possessing apostolic power, with all the sanctity and infallibility that the term implies. Scarcely inferior now in the rank to Leo himself, he is the



authority in the New World from whose decisions there is no appeal; and while he does not presume to exact from his American co-religionists the veneration they tender to the occupant of St. Peter's, he has nevertheless absolute power and may act in the name and speak with all possible authority of one regularly chosen by the college of cardinals.

This is a most surprising development in religious history. Indeed, the progress of the whole affair since the arrival of the mighty churchman is without a parallel for Catholic aggression during this generation. In all its various stages it has been typical of the shrewd, silent, effective way in which that church sets about the accomplishment of its purposes. Little by little, as the novelty of the innovation began to wear off, have the ultimate aims of the zealous missionary been disclosed. When there has been manifested a disposition to doubt the correctness of the policy he recommended, and to question his right to give it, there has not been wanting sufficient evidence that the scope of his instructions was extensive and the bounds of his authority ample. The bishops and priests who at first opposed him have been by his credentials awed into silence, if not submission. His sway is complete.

All of this very naturally suggests the inquiry: What is the cause of this bold movement? And that inquiry, whether it receives a satisfactory reply or not, will at once lead to another: What is the end to be? The future will have to answer in both instances. A hint as to the probable explanation was given in the last number, when allusion was made to the strong inclination on the part of Leo XIII to cultivate republicanism in government because of the

power which his followers as voters can exercise. Certainly no country of Europe has received such signal marks of papal favor as has America in the visit of Monseignor Satolli; it is not probable that any nation in Europe would tolerate the presumption. Why then has the United States been selected as the country to receive and be startled by his methods? Does it not look like an attempt to gain and uphold on this hemisphere the prestige and political power that have been lost on the other? May it not mean, in fact, a test of public opinion with a view to removing hither the throne of the papacy itself?

I do not like to anticipate gloomy things, and yet I must say the prospect seems ominous of evil. Already in some localities political tickets are made up with candidates who are required to give one distinct pledge, hostility to Catholicism; while in other places it is shown that none but Catholics are in office. The politicians, ever ready to seize and use a cry that is popular with the masses, may be expected to employ this text freely. If the presidential election were just ahead of us instead of being just past, it is almost certain that the party platform on one side or the other would take note of the situation as we behold it today.

Perhaps before another election the excitement may have lulled through the temporary removal of its causes, for the policy of Rome lately has been to conciliate rather than to coerce and to proceed by the velvet step of diplomacy rather than by the armed tramp of conflict. But the situation, in any view of the case, is serious. For readers of the JUVENILE, both young and old, it is interesting enough to call for studious attention.

**General Butler and Senator Kenna.**

SINCE the last issue of the JUVENILE the hand of death has touched two prominent Americans. with both of whom the Editor served in Congress. One was the sturdy, rugged, picturesque Benjamin F. Butler, a leading lawyer of the nation, a Union general during the civil war, and a politician of skill and originality both in the House of Representatives and in the office of Governor of Massachusetts. The other was John E. Kenna, a young and brilliant son of West Virginia, which State he represented during several terms in the House, going then to the Senate, where he remained to the time of his death.

From both these men have come many manifestations of friendship towards our people. General Butler had a strongly developed sense of justice and was most aggressive in displaying it. Besides, he was one of those peculiarly constituted characters that are happiest in opposition: as he expressed it, his sympathies were always with the under dog. Senator Kenna, was a chivalrous, fair-minded gentleman, and was ever ready to lift his voice in defense of the oppressed. It is related of him that on one occasion when making a political tour through his State he came upon a scene where two Elders of this Church were on trial and were about to be consigned to prison by a bitter and ignorant justice of the peace. They had been arrested on some trumped-up charge of petty theft, and were surrounded by a howling mob. Before passing sentence the magistrate asked the accused if they had anything to say, when Mr. Kenna declared that he had a few remarks to offer. He reviewed the evidence, pointed out its inconsistencies, soundly berated the justice for his manifest bias, and secured the prompt discharge of the prisoners, as well as a warm interest

in them by those who had been so clamorous for their punishment.

*The Editor:*

**CORROBORATIVE TESTIMONY.**

*Editor Juvenile Instructor:*

DEAR BROTHER.—In reading your remarks on the use of tobacco in the JUVENILE of October 1st, I was reminded of some circumstances in my own experience corroborative of your position. I had long known that boys and young men who were addicted to the use of tobacco to any great extent seldom made any very particular mark in my own profession, and have refused to take those as pupils whom I knew to be in the habit of using it. I did not, however, have it so prominently before me, as I did not for several years associate much with those who continually used it.

A few years ago, during my absence from home, I spent some years in Denver and in Southern Colorado, working in different shops. I was associated with a number of men of different ages in my own business, and invariably found that those who were within ten years or less of my own age who had been constantly in the habit of using tobacco and liquor, while they seemed to remember what they had acquired when young did not seem able to enter readily into fresh movements of a mechanical nature, or to easily make the necessary calculations, while I felt just as well able as ever. It seems to me that if a man can keep his mind clear his years of experience should give him a decided advantage in these matters.

My father used tobacco pretty freely, and drank liquor to some extent, but not to excess. Most of his class—sea captains—used these things, and most of them preferred their brandy straight, not caring to spoil it by the admixture of water in any quantity.

I myself have no liking for liquor, and have a disgust for tobacco in any shape, so that I cannot expect any great amount of credit for not using them, but may be considered like the ancient friar who

Atoned for sins he was inclined to  
By damning those he had no mind to.

I have, however, had the benefit of preserving my own mental faculties unimpaired after many years' practice of a profession which requires all the mentality that a man can bring to bear on it. I have given my children sound minds in healthy bodies, and as far as their children there seems to be no inclination as yet for these articles.

I remember a gentleman in London, a master shipwright, with whose son, since a civil engineer, I used to associate. He used to beg of us not to use the weed. He said that he could not leave it alone, but that he had felt its bad effects in loss of memory, and in not being able to follow the sequences of the varied and difficult calculations required in his profession. *Wm. J. Silver.*

## THE FIRST FOUR GOSPEL PRINCIPLES.

### A Dialogue for Four Little Girls.

[The four girls enter and stand in a row.]

First girl—FAITH—steps forward and recites:

Sweet Faith to meek repentance turns,  
And gives the promise sure,  
That if within her heart there burns  
No thought that is not pure—  
A home prepared through endless years  
Awaits the pardoned soul.  
Then gently wipes away her tears  
And leads her to the goal,  
Where Hope and Love eternal wait  
To welcome home the pure,  
And smiling open the golden gate  
To prove the promise sure

Second girl—REPENTANCE—steps forward and recites:

Behold Repentance meekly stands,  
In each soft eye a tear;  
To mighty Faith she lifts her hands,  
Who bids her cease to fear.  
Repentance true with Faith combined  
Makes sin's forgiveness sure,

And heavenward leads the troubled mind,  
Where sin can ne'er allure.  
But Faith, sweet Faith, forever lives  
Around Jehovah's throne,  
And to repentant sinners gives  
A welcome to her home.

Third girl—BAPTISM—steps forward and recites:

Immersed beneath the crystal wave,  
Remission safe from sin,  
Though God alone has power to save,  
And give us peace within.  
Yet if with true Repentance we  
This ordinance obey,  
We surely shall be called to see  
Through one eternal day.  
The face of Him who to us gives  
Repentance, Faith and Prayer  
To lead us on to where He lives  
In heaven so bright and fair.

Fourth girl—GIFT OF THE HOLY GHOST—steps forward and recites:

Your heart open wide and the Gift will descend,  
And fill it with light from on high;  
Sustain you with courage your faith to defend,  
And protect you when danger is nigh  
The Gift of His Spirit, oh think of the bliss  
Of the soul this rich gift has received—  
Is there aught other gift can be equal to this  
To those who've obeyed and believed?  
Like a soft flowing stream the Spirit will come  
Where Faith and Repentance abound,  
And find in the hearth of the true Saint a home,  
If but in it obedience is found.

All take hold of hands and repeat the following verse in concert:

"A quartette here before you stand,  
Whose attributes pervade the land  
Where gospel truths are daily taught,  
And Satan's wiles are brought to naught.  
Faith and Repentance side by side,  
God's Holy Spirit for their guide,  
Baptism for remission sure.  
Thus these four principles secure  
Eternal life to those who think,  
And deeply at truth's fountain drink.

*Mrs. M. A. F. Greenhalgh*

## DESERET SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION BOARD DEPARTMENT.

Through the courtesy of the management of the JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR, the Sunday School Union Board has been given space in each issue of the INSTRUCTOR, to be devoted especially to the wants of the Union, and for such information as they may desire to impart to



the Sunday school workers throughout the Church, and for the publication of notices, statistics, etc., connected with the Sunday school work.

We desire to call the attention of the Stake Secretaries to the imperative necessity of having their statistical and financial reports in the hands of the General Secretary at a date not later than the 1st day of February; delay in this matter is productive of very much trouble and difficulty, and in some instances in the failure of Stakes to be represented in these reports, something to be very much regretted. We trust the Stake Secretaries will realize the necessity of promptly forwarding these reports, without any further urging upon our part, and will also use the utmost care to have their reports correct according to the printed instructions accompanying the same; for in many instances their labor has been simply thrown away through the carelessness with which the reports are made up and sent to the general office.

The Sunday School Union has printed and distributed gratuitously 8000 copies of the "Guide," to aid and assist the superintendents, officers and teachers in the Sunday schools in the grading of their schools and the systematizing of their work. It is hoped that this important work will be fully utilized for this purpose, that its instructions will be closely and carefully adhered to, and the system it promulgates be given a full and fair trial. In this connection we trust the superintendents will see the vital importance of having a careful supervision over all Sunday school literature introduced into their schools and see to it that no cards, leaflets or books containing principles or doctrines shall be used without the endorsement of the Union Board. Instructions upon

this point cannot be made too emphatic nor too closely followed, as it is the open door through which incorrect doctrines and teachings of a pernicious nature can creep into our schools contaminating the minds of the youth and planting seeds of unbelief in the minds of the children that will remain with them through life. To a great extent this also applies to the class of literature, music, etc., used in reviews and jubilees. As far as possible, all our songs, readings, recitations, dialogues, etc., should be selections from our own publications, containing gems of the gospel and the principles of truth, in preference to selections from writers whose minds are unenlightened by the light of revealed truth.

We trust to be able soon to publish in this department a list of works suitable for use in the Sunday schools.

Class registers formulated by the Union Board are now under way of printing, and will be ready for use in a few days. We think these will answer the needs and purposes for which they are intended in keeping concise and correct registration of teachers and pupils.

#### THE CHANCE WORLD.

THERE was once a world—you may have heard tell.  
Where things that were stranger by far befell  
Than ever flitted on fancy's beam,  
Or rode at night through the maddest dream:  
For no law was there that could guide events,  
Or touch for a purpose or consequence.  
Earth, air, the light and the darkness grim  
Were slaves to the sport of an empty whim—  
No one could guess how things might be,  
For everything happened by chance you see.

The sun might rise—or it might not—  
Or at any hour—and in any spot—  
And when people expected to see its head  
Rise over the hills with the dawn's pale red—  
The moon's round face like a yellow drum,  
On their startled sight instead might come—  
No one could guess how things might be,  
For everything happened by chance you see.

Grass and flowers grew up in the trees,  
 Children were born with heads on their knees—  
 Or one or three or perhaps a score  
 Arranged somewhere on the limbs they bore—  
 (For it wasn't sure that the knees would grow  
 Any more than the neck and shoulders you know—)  
 No one could guess how things would be,  
 For everything happened by chance you see.

If any one jumped up into the air  
 T'was as likely as not they would stay right there  
 They never were sure they would ever come down—  
 And might light—if they did—in some other town,  
 If they came down once it was not at all plain  
 They would do the same thing over again,  
 No one could guess how things would be,  
 For everything happened by chance you see.

The lesson to learn from the tale I tell  
 Of this strange chance world and the facts that befell  
 Is this—When you hear some one trying to prove  
 That no mind, plan, nor purpose is needed to move  
 The spheres in their courses, their seasons, their rhyme,  
 Or the wonderful process and purpose of time—  
 Hear them talk of a world without lessons or laws,  
 Of a universe drifting without any cause—  
 Just tell them what kind of a farce it would be  
 If everything happened by chance you see.

*Josephine Spencer.*

## THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

### I.

#### Animals and Their Classification.

It is proposed that we consider through the medium of these papers some of the interesting examples and instructive features of that vast division of the objects of Nature known as animals. The great host of living things over which the Almighty has given to mankind the rights of power and dominion may be classified for convenience into two great kingdoms, (1) *animals* and (2) *plants*. A third kingdom includes all the non-living objects of earth under the name of (3) *minerals*.

Men have studied these kingdoms of Nature long and earnestly; and the knowledge that has accumulated concerning each has been arranged to form the basis of a distinct science or branch of study: thus, man's knowledge concerning animals constitutes the

science of Zoology; our knowledge of plants makes up the science of Botany; and what we know of minerals gives rise to the science of Mineralogy. Each of these great branches has many divisions of its own; and taken together in their broadest aspects Zoology, Botany, and Mineralogy constitute the still wider and more general science of Natural History.

Confining our attention now to the study of animals, it is natural that we should first desire a definition of our subject. Learned men have experienced great difficulty in framing a satisfactory definition of animals; the chief cause of the trouble being that in some respects animals and plants resemble each other so closely as to be almost indistinguishable. This may seem strange if as an example we compare a dog with a tree; for the differences between these are numerous and great; but among animals and plants of simpler structure, many of which can be examined only by means of the microscope, the differences are exceeded by the resemblances. The power of independent motion, which was once thought to be an animal characteristic, is now known to belong to many of the smaller and simpler plants; the property of absorbing, and assimilating or digesting food is shared by both the animals and the plants; but there is a difference between the manner of doing this as practised by each, and a still greater distinction is seen in the food material upon which each subsists. For our present purpose, however, we may define an animal as a living thing, possessing in some degree the sense of feeling and the power of motion, and not capable of living upon mineral food but deriving its nourishment from the vegetable kingdom. Some animals, it is true, feed

upon others, which however lived on vegetables, so that the entire animal realm depends directly or indirectly upon the kingdom of plants.

Animals are of so many kinds and so varied in size, form, appearance and habit, that it may seem almost a hopeless undertaking to study them at all; but, numerous as they are, we find that they may be gathered or classified in certain well defined divisions; and by examining these classes in order our work is made at once easier to follow, and far more useful in its results. To each of these divisions zoologists have given a distinctive name; and to some readers such names seem cumbrous and difficult to remember; but in nearly all cases this difficulty is due to the fact that we are strangers to the terms; let us make acquaintance with them, and they will become to us as familiar and easy as other word friends. The so-called scientific terms are not all longer or more difficult to spell and pronounce than are many words of more common use; but we are less used to them, and so we think them foreign.

If we examine one of the larger animals, for instance a cow, we find that the soft fleshy parts of its body are supported by harder internal portions known as bones; and these together form a frame work which is called the bony skeleton. Figure 1 shows the bony parts of a cow, the outline indicating also the contour of the flesh. The bones of the cow's body, though numbering hundreds, are arranged symmetrically about a long chain or column of bones extending from the head along the back to the tail; and this bony chain is called the back bone or vertebral column, each of the small component bones being

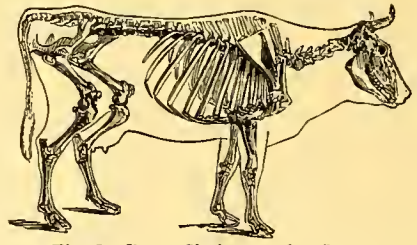


Fig. 1. Bony Skeleton of a Cow.

known as a vertebra. All animals possessing such an internal skeleton are called VERTEBRATES, or back-boned animals; and these have red blood of peculiar structure circulating in well defined vessels within their bodies. Some other animals, such as the butterfly, the spider, and the lobster, have no internal bony system at all, and no true red blood, and these are called INVERTEBRATES.

VERTEBRATES,\* then, are animals possessing an internal bony skeleton and red blood, and of these there are certain well defined classes.

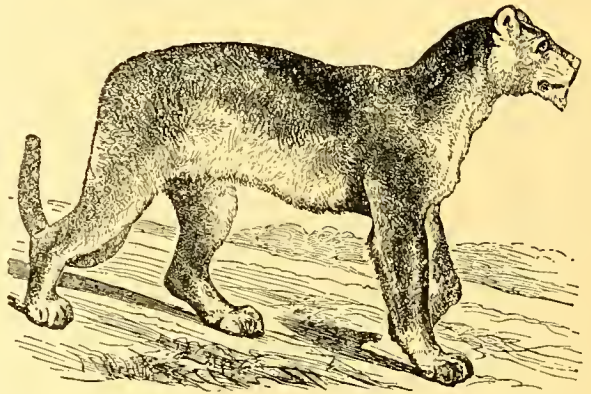


Fig. 2. The Puma, or "Mountain Lion"—a mammal.

*Mammals* are vertebrates that have warm blood in their bodies and that nourish their young with milk. To this class belong beasts of prey (see

\* In this brief outline of classification, the names of SUB-KINGDOMS and BRANCHES of the animal kingdom, as recognized by zoologists today, are printed in small capitals, when occurring as headings; and the names of *Classes* when similarly used are put in Italics.



figure 2 illustrating the puma or "mountain lion" of Utah), also hoofed animals, moles, bats, squirrels, rats, and mice, and many rarer animals with which we will become acquainted as we proceed.

*Birds*, illustrated by the common magpie, in figure 3, are warm-blooded vertebrates; having bills, hollow bones,

termed cool-blooded; their bodies are covered with hard plates or scales. Most of them lay eggs, which are usually surrounded by a tough membrane instead of a brittle shell; the eggs are not brooded by the parent but are deposited in the ground, and are there left to develop by the natural warmth

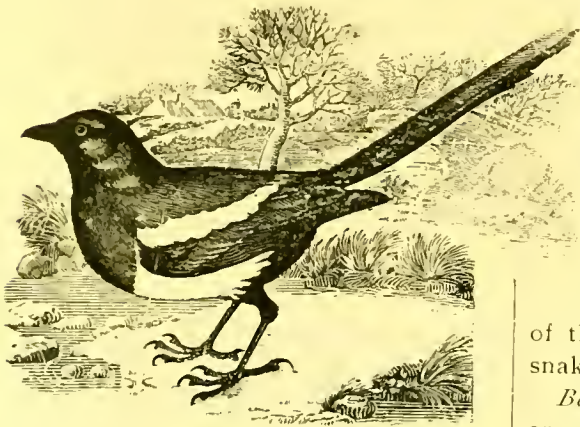


Fig. 3. The Magpie—a bird.

and feathers; and being admirably adapted for flight. They have but one pair of legs, but are provided with wings. They multiply by means of eggs with hard shells, which are

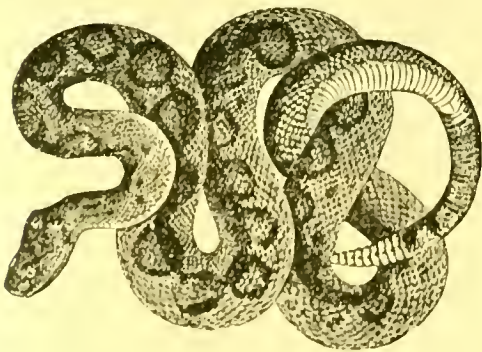


Fig. 4. The Rattlesnake—a reptile.

deposited in nests, and which are brooded by the parent.

*Reptiles* constitute a large class of vertebrates, characterized by a comparatively low bodily temperature, and hence

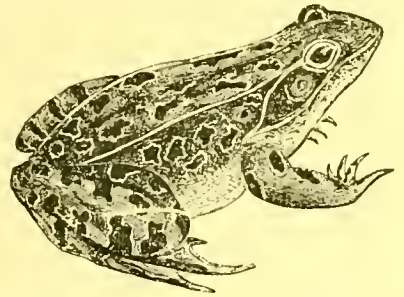


Fig. 5. The Leopard Frog—a batrachian.

of the soil. The true reptiles include snakes (figure 4), lizards, and turtles.

*Batrachians* or amphibious vertebrates are closely allied to the true reptiles already named. Batrachians, as for example, the frog, (figure 5), have generally smooth bodies, without scales. They deposit their eggs in the water, and the young breathe through gills as do fishes, but as they grow older, lungs are developed within their bodies, and then they become air-breathing in habit like true reptiles. Batrachians include frogs, toads, salamanders, sirens, etc.

*Fishes* are cool-blooded vertebrates, fitted for life in the water throughout their entire existence. They have no true lungs, but breathe by means of gills. The general form of the body of a fish may be seen from the picture of the shad—figure 6.

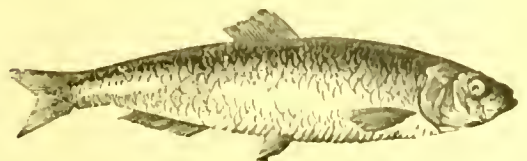


Fig. 6. The Shad—a fish.

Fishes have no well developed limbs, but in place of such there are fins, which with the fin-like tail are of great service in swimming.

The *Tunicates* comprise the simplest forms of vertebrate or back-boned animals, and are represented by the sea-squirts. These possess a very rudimentary back bone, scarcely more than a rod of gristle with a nerve cord. They are generally sac-like in form, and possess a double coat.

Mammals, birds, reptiles, batrachians, fishes, and tunicates constitute separate and distinct *classes* of animals; together they compose the VERTEBRATE BRANCH of the animal kingdom.

THE INVERTEBRATES, forming the second great division of the animal kingdom, likewise comprise many important divisions.

TRUE INSECTS, illustrated by the wasp in figure 7, have the body divided into three main parts,—(1) head, (2) thorax or chest, and (3) abdomen; they also possess three pairs of legs, attached to the thorax, and a pair of antennæ or horn-like projections upon the head. Of insects there are very many orders, including butterflies and moths, grasshoppers, locusts, flies, beetles, dragon-flies, bees, wasps, bugs, etc.

The *Arachnids* comprise, spiders, scorpions, and mites. As an illustration examine the spider shown in figure 8. In this class of animals the body is divided into two main parts: (1) the head and

thorax connected; (2) the abdomen. The spider has eight legs, thus differing from true insects.

The *Myriapods*, such as the centipede and "thousand legs," have the body long and symmetrical, not unlike a worm; but they differ from worms in having many pointed legs. The head can be easily distinguished from the rest of the body, but the thorax and abdomen are continuous.

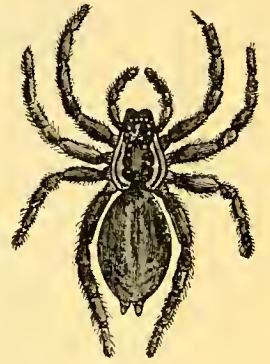


Fig. 8. *Lycosa*—a spider.

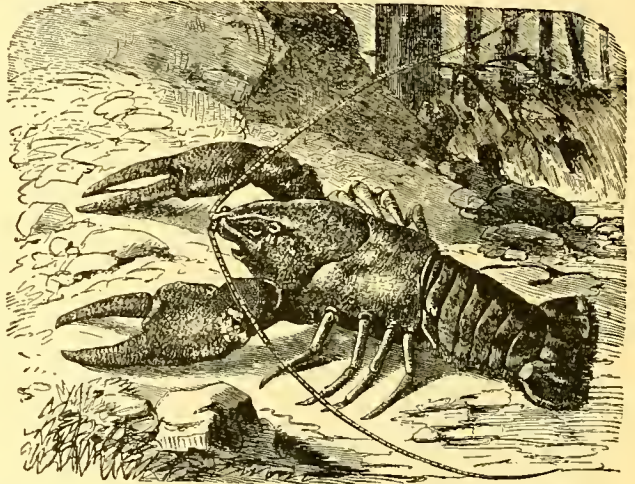


Fig. 9. The American Lobster—a crustacean.

*Crustaceans* are represented by lobsters, figure 9, crabs, shrimps, barnacles, and many smaller kinds. All of this class possess a stout shell-like covering, usually hardened by calcareous matter. They are mostly aquatic in habit and are consequently provided with gills for breathing.

The invertebrates thus far named—comprising *true insects*, *arachnids*,

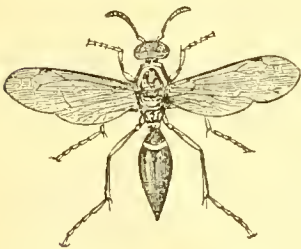


Fig. 7. The Wasp—an insect.

*myriapods*, and *crustaceans*, each forming a class of its own, are generally included in the branch of ARTHROPODS, a name meaning joint-footed.

MOLLUSKS are soft-bodied animals, usually protected by a hard calcareous shell. Of shells there are numerous varieties, some of them consisting of a continuous spiral, as in the case of the

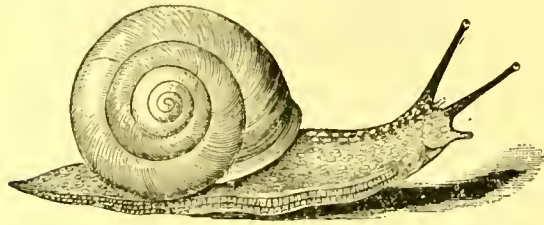


Fig. 10. The Snail—a univalve mollusk.

snail (figure 10); and others composed of two corresponding parts, easily separable, as in the case of the oyster, clam, river-mussels (figure 11), etc.

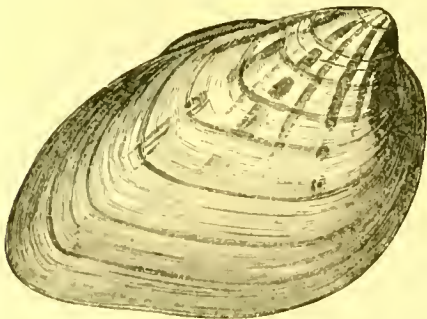


Fig. 11. The Unio, or River Mussel—a bivalve mollusk.

Mollusks of the first kind,—with shells consisting of one continuous piece,—are known as univalves; those with hinged shells are called bivalves.

WORMS comprise a number of very diverse animals. In many worms the body is segmented by transverse rings,



Fig. 12. The Earth Worm—a worm.

as in the common earth-worm, or angle worm, figure 12. Some of the worms have short appendages to the body, which, however, are never jointed as are the corresponding organs in the arthropods. The blood-sucking leeches, the hair-worm,—often incorrectly called hair-snake—and many parasitic forms belong to the worms.

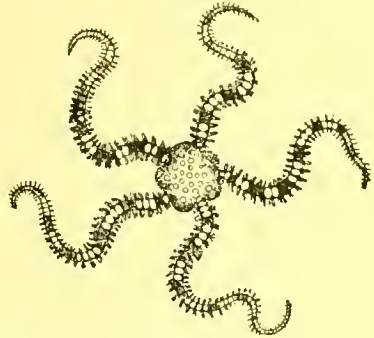


Fig. 13. The "Serpent Star"—an echinoderm.

The ECHINODERMS comprise an extensive division of invertebrate animals possessing a radiated structure: and a

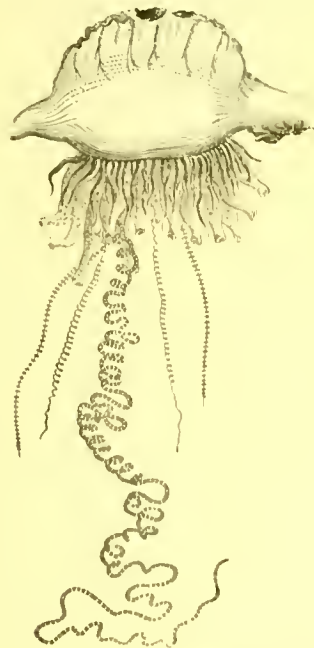


Fig. 14. The Jelly-fish—a coelenterate.



hard, and usually spiny body. Examples are found in the common star-fish, the pretty serpent star, (figure 13), and the sea urchins.

The CŒLENTERATES, of which the jelly-fishes (figure 14), are examples, are characterized by possessing a very rudimentary stomach, from which feature the name has been derived; the word cœlenterate meaning "hidden intestine." They include the corals, jelly-fishes, hydræ, etc.

The PORIFERS or sponges constitute the next great branch. The ordinary material which we call sponge is but the skeleton within which the living creature once existed. Figure 15 shows

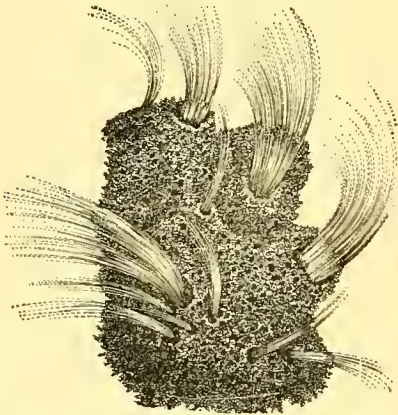


Fig. 15. Sponge—a porifer—with water escaping from the pores.

a sponge with water escaping from the pores, thus demonstrating the numerous openings. In a single living sponge there are several incurrent passages and one or many excurrent openings.

The PROTOZOANS include, as the name indicates, animals of the simplest structure. These are all very small, and can be examined satisfactorily only by means of the microscope. Figure 16 shows several of these tiny creatures found in fresh water. As seen in the illustration, each of these consists of a single enclosure, or *cell*.



Fig. 16. Microscopic Animals in fresh water—Protozoans.

The protozoans are single-celled animals, and in this respect they differ from the forms already described, all of which are composed of many such enclosures or cells. Careful examination of the bodies of animals reveals the fact that the body substance is composed of cells, which are joined together to form continuous tissues. Figure 17 shows a highly magnified view of cells from the body of a fish, exhibiting the cellular structure very plainly. According to this characteristic of structure,



Fig. 17. Cells from the body of a fish, showing the cellular structure of the metazoans.

into the two great divisions or subkingdoms. PROTOZOANS or single-celled animals, and METAZOANS or many-celled animals, the latter division comprising all vertebrates,—mammals, birds, reptiles, batrachians, and fishes; and of invertebrates, — the arthropods, mollusks, worms, echinoderms, cœlenterates, and porifers.

Summarizing what has been said relative to the classification of animals, we may arrange the divisions of the Animal Kingdom as follows:—

ANIMALS.

(Living things having power of motion and sense of feeling and incapable of subsisting on mineral foods only.)

KINGDOM.	SUB-KINGDOMS.	BRANCHES.	CLASSES.
METAZOANS (Structure of many cells.)		8. VERTEBRATES (Having internal lungs and true red blood.)	<p><i>Mammals</i> (Milk-givers.)</p> <p><i>Birds</i> (Bill, hollow bones, and feather.)</p> <p><i>Reptiles</i> (Cool blood; scaly skin; lungs.)</p> <p><i>Batrachians</i> (Cool blood: smooth skin; gills in early life; lungs later.)</p> <p><i>Fishes</i> (Cool blood, and gills: entirely aquatic.)</p> <p><i>Tunicates</i> (Rudimentary back bone.)</p> <p><i>Insects</i> (Head, thorax, and abdomen, each distinct: three pairs of legs; compound eyes; antennae.)</p> <p><i>Arachnids</i> (Head and thorax united: abdomen distinct: four pairs legs; simple eyes; no antennae.)</p> <p><i>Myriapods</i> (Many feet: thorax and abdomen united: head free.)</p> <p><i>Crustaceans</i> (Hard jointed shell: gills.)</p>
PROTOZOANS (Single cell structure.)		7. ARTHEPODS (Invertebrates with jointed appendages)	<p>6. MOLLUSKS (Soft body: jointless; covered with mantle.)</p> <p>5. WORMS (Soft, generally segmented body: no mantle; jointless appendages, if any.)</p> <p>4. ECHINODERMANS (Ridged structure: hard, rough external skeleton: single incurrent and single excurrent opening.)</p> <p>3. COELENTERATES (Simple, sac-like structure; rudimentary stomach: tentacles about mouth: single opening for incurrent and excurrent use.)</p> <p>2. PORIFERS (Porous external skeleton: several incurrent, and one or many excurrent openings.)</p> <p>1. PROTOZOANS (Single celled animals.)</p>

VERTEBRATES. POTENTIAL CLASSIFICATION INTO SEVEN KINGDOMS. INVERTEBRATES.

In classifying animals according to their zoological characteristics the following terms are used to designate the divisions to which the subjects are assigned:—Kingdom, Branch, Class, Order, Family, Genus, Species, Variety. The proper application of these terms will be understood most readily from an example. Let us consider the case of the house cat, Angora kind, which we would classify as follows:

*Kingdom*—Of animals.

*Branch*—Of the vertebrates because back-boned.

*Class*—Of the mammals because milk-giver.

*Order*—Of the carnivorous kind because a flesh eater.

*Family*—Of the Felidæ or cats.

*Genus*—Felis, or cat.

*Species*—Felis domestica, because domesticated.

*Variety*—Angora. *J. E. T.*

#### A GLIMPSE OF THE SPIRIT WORLD.

THE following narrative of a glimpse of the spirit world was related to me a few days ago by Brother John J—, who lives in one of the principal cities in Sanpete County, and whose veracity is unquestionable. Thinking that his testimony of the existence of a life beyond the grave will be of interest to the Latter-day Saints, and perhaps to others, I place these lines at your disposal.

Brother John J— received the gospel in Sweden, in the year 1857. He lived at that time with his parents in the country, not far from Helsingborg (opposite Elsinore, in Denmark), and would generally go to meeting in that town on Sundays. On one of these occasions he contracted a very severe cold, which finally turned into consump-

tion and laid him very low, so much so that all hope of his recovery was given up. He had shrank to a mere skeleton, his physical powers were exhausted, he could no longer take nourishment into his system, and even his voice was so low that he would mostly communicate his wishes by faint signs to his sorrowing parents, who watched over him both night and day. His lungs seemed to be entirely consumed by the dread disease, and to all appearances his last moments were at hand.

About ten o'clock that night his mother retired, worn out, and hopelessly taking a last look at her dying son. His father remained and engaged in reading. Brother John says: "The circulation of my blood ceased in my arms and legs, and I could only feel it slightly in my temples. About half-past ten I saw a man walk into the room through the door, but my father did not notice him. This person touched the top of my head with his fingers, and I felt a curious sensation, and the next moment I stood above my own body, that was lying motionless on the bed. As I looked around I saw the same mysterious person standing by my side. He was dressed like people are dressed now-a-days, and I noticed that I—that is my spirit—also was dressed in that way, though I could not understand how this had happened, as I saw my body lying on the bed in my underclothes. This personage introduced himself to me as my guardian angel, and said that he was now ready to take me to my place.

"We went some distance, and soon came to a great crowd of people, who seemed to be in an excited state of mind on account of something that was going to take place. My companion said: 'We will remain here, as there



is going to be a meeting, and two Apostles are coming to preach to these people. These are mostly your progenitors, and are now in the lowest sphere in the spirit world.'

"Two men soon appeared. They were also dressed like common people, but they had white clothes underneath. My guardian angel told me that the elder of the two was Mathias, who was chosen to be an apostle instead of Judas Iscariot, and the other one was one of the apostles chosen by Joseph Smith, and had lately been killed in the United States of America, but he could not tell his name. (This was consequently Parley P. Pratt, who about that time had been murdered near Kansas City.) Mathias was a venerable, old, white-haired gentleman, but the other one was much younger.

"The three then went on the stand, and invited me also to come up. The people were still very excited and noisy, and acted much like a mob, but as soon as Mathias, who seemed to take the lead, commanded them to pay attention, they became very quiet, seemingly against their will. The apostles then preached on the subject of repentance, and their sermons apparently made various impressions upon the minds of the audience. This was especially noticeable when the meeting was over, and quite a disturbance occurred, some believing what they had heard to be true, but others did not.

"Mathias, the aged apostle, then turned to me and said: 'You can have your choice, whether you will go back or remain here, but I think that you had better go back, as some of these folks may need your assistance in the temple.' To this proposition I replied that I was willing to go back, but my lungs were very bad. To this Mathias

replied: 'That is nothing; it is easy to make you new lungs,' and pointing to the guardian angel he said, 'This one will look after that matter, and when you come back here again you will realize what trials mean.'

"The apostles then both withdrew, saluting me pleasantly, but not offering to shake hands with me, and my guardian angel led me back to my former bedroom, where I saw father still occupied in reading. I looked at the old clock on the wall, and saw the hands pointed to 4 a m.

"The angel again touched the top of my head, and I experienced the same sensation as when I left my body, but without any pain. The angel next took hold of my hands, and I felt as if an electric current passed through my fingers, hands, arms, and finally reached my lungs, and I could feel for half an hour how my lungs grew and expanded.

"All pains left me, and I spoke to my father, who had thought me dead all the time I had been away in the spirit world."

Brother John was then 22 years of age, and is now 55. He had only been baptized about six months, and was not familiar with the doctrines pertaining to the redemption for the dead, neither had the news of the assassination of Parley P. Pratt reached him in the ordinary way. This is therefore the more remarkable, and a strong testimony of an intelligent existence beyond the grave.

*C. C. A. Christensen.*

CONSIDER more what thy duty is than what thy difficulty is.

"SOMETIMES," said a conscientious old gentleman, "I stop when I'm sure I'm telling the truth and think it over, for fear I'm getting it a little warped.

... THE ...

# Juvenile Instructor

GEORGE Q. CANNON, EDITOR.

SALT LAKE CITY, JANUARY 15, 1893.

## EDITORIAL THOUGHTS.



### The Principle of Obedience.

IF there is one characteristic of the Savior's more prominent than another, as shown in His life on earth, it is that of obedience. The doing of His Father's will seemed to be ever before Him, and He made frequent allusions to this. He held His Father in constant reverence, and His close relationship to Him did not lead Him to take the least liberty outside of that which His Father required. When He was only twelve years of age and Joseph and Mary missed Him, they found Him in the temple, in the midst of the doctors, and upon inquiring of Him concerning His conduct, His reply was: "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" His Father's business, no doubt, occupied the chief place in His thoughts.

If we had the early record of the Savior's life, there is no doubt we should find that He was an obedient son to His mother, and to Joseph, who stood in the relationship to Him of an earthly parent. One cannot imagine that He would be anything else but a devoted, loving and obedient child and young man. His life furnishes an example in this respect which all mankind would do well to follow.

There is no people upon the earth who ought to place a higher value upon the principle of obedience than the Latter-day Saints. And yet there is a great neglect in many places in teach-

ing children this principle. People who come from foreign lands notice the absence of that obedience among the children of this Territory that they have been accustomed to witness among the rising generation in the lands from which they have come.

It was a very pleasing feature to the writer in visiting Scandinavia, and particularly Norway, years ago, to see the obedience of the children and the deference which they exhibited to those older than themselves. The impression prevails that in Southern Europe politeness reigns more than in the North; but the politeness of the Scandinavian people, children especially, impressed the visitor more than anything he had seen in the South. Even in Norway, a land so far distant that it might be supposed rudeness would reign, the politeness of the people is a delightful feature of their character, and with this politeness is associated obedience. Children obey their parents. They pay them respect and honor. They show them deference, and to the aged especially consideration is always exhibited.

Our land is a land of liberty. Our government is a republic. The theory is that the people are equal. The children partake of this feeling, and there is not that respect shown to those who are older than themselves, and even to their parents, that should be. Yet it is of the utmost importance in the Church of Christ that the principle of obedience should be taught and maintained. Boys who are taught to be obedient to their parents grow up to be obedient to the Lord and to His word as revealed. They make better citizens, and more agreeable companions. The effect of being properly taught in this respect is seen in the family circle after they

marry, and it has its influence upon their offspring. Girls who are taught obedience make better and more useful and agreeable wives than they would if the enforcement of this principle were neglected by their parents. So that in every direction the advantages of teaching and enforcing obedience are plainly apparent.

To a person who understands the value of obedience it is painful to be where it is neglected; to hear a mother request a child to do or not to do a certain thing, and see the child pay no regard to it; to hear a father request that certain things should be done, and find that his request is entirely unheeded. Such carelessness is ruinous to the character of the child, and produces a most injurious effect upon it that will be felt throughout its future life.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of teaching children to obey. The parent should be exceedingly careful not to make an improper request of the child; but when the request is made it should be enforced, and the child should be taught that its will should be subject to the will of the parent, and that the parent's wish should not be contradicted nor departed from, but be carried out exactly as stated. In this way the habit of obeying without question is formed; and it adds greatly to the happiness of both parents and children when this kind of obedience is established. Children should be taught to take pleasure in submitting to and carrying out the wishes of their parents, and not to murmur when they are told to do anything, or to ask why someone else could not do it better than they. One who has right conceptions of family government must feel mortified at hearing one child, when asked to do a certain thing, reply, "Why can't

someone else do this?" Such a reply on the part of a child shows that the principle of true government has never been understood by the parents, or, if understood, never enforced.

Some parents think that in consulting their children's wishes and allowing them to do as they please in these matters, they are treating them with kindness. This is a great mistake. It is not kindness; and the fruits of such treatment will be witnessed in sorrow years afterwards.

#### **Acquire Some Accomplishment.**

THE Editor was invited a few evenings ago to the house of a relative to spend the evening with a select company that had been invited, and the impressions made upon him that evening were of such a character that he feels inclined to mention some of them for the benefit of the readers of the JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR. Besides conversation, which was indulged in very generally and pleasantly by all present, there were recitations, music and singing. The recitations were very select and of a superior character. Everyone who listened to them was delighted; for they were given in the most natural and unaffected manner, the lady who did the reciting showing consummate art in concealing her art. The music was first class, the young lady who played the piano being highly gifted and well trained. The singing also, by the son of the host and hostess, was very superior, and gave gratification to all who listened to it.

In listening to these three performers the Editor had some reflections on the advantage there is in a person thoroughly cultivating some special line, instead of so much desultory work as many of our young people indulge in, covering several branches, and yet not



mastering any one of them. We frequently hear of young people studying drawing, painting, music, singing, and other accomplishments, yet only acquiring a smattering or superficial knowledge of all of them; instead of devoting close attention to some one branch at least in which they might become proficient through natural aptitude and good training. The three young people to whom we refer excelled in that to which they had devoted attention, because each having a gift—one for elocution, one for music, and one for singing—had cultivated that gift until each excelled and gave great pleasure to all who heard them.

It is desirable that young people should be taught accomplishments. The acquiring of them is a pleasure to themselves, and gives pleasure to others. Every one is more or less gifted. Some are gifted in one direction, and some in another. It is frequently the case that considerable money is spent on teaching girls music who have no taste for music, and who after years of practice make but poor musicians. But some parents consider it necessary that their daughters should learn music because it is fashionable. Those same girls, though not gifted in music, might be gifted in some other direction; and it would be wise for parents who have means and are desirous to teach their children accomplishments, to study the children's bent of mind, and endeavor to cultivate that which they have a taste and aptitude for. This need not be done to the entire neglect of other graces and accomplishments, because a knowledge of music and singing will be of benefit to those even who never would excel in that direction. But too much time ought not to be taken up in endeavoring to master that for which no

aptitude is shown. Thoroughness in some given direction should be aimed at, and where this is attended to the results are sure to be more satisfactory than by pursuing a different course.

#### Questions and Answers.

THE question is asked by a correspondent, and he desires the answer published in the JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR:

First. "Can a Bishop make a binding decision with his two counselors against him?"

He adds: "Some claim that when a Bishop votes one way and both counselors against him, no binding decision is made; while others claim that if a Bishop makes a decision under such circumstances, it will stand until set aside by the High Council."

At a recent meeting, at which were present the First Presidency and six of the Twelve Apostles, several questions of this kind came up for consideration; among them were the questions:

Second. "Can the two counselors of a Bishop make a decision upon a case tried before a Bishop's court if the Bishop is not agreed with them?"

Third. "Can the President of a Stake, presiding over a High Council, give a decision upon a case which has been tried, when his counselors and the members of the High Council are not in agreement with him?"

The answer to the first question is, that for a Bishop's court to make a proper decision the Bishop and one counselor, at least, should be united. The Bishop cannot make a decision that would be binding if both his counselors do not agree with him.

The answer to the second question is:

The counselors to a Bishop do not have the authority to make a decision upon a case tried before a Bishop's

court when the Bishop disagrees with them. That the Bishop's voice is necessary, and that he is the proper authority to make the decision, is clearly evident from the following words of the Lord, paragraphs 71-74, Sec. 107, of the Book of Doctrine and Covenants:

"Nevertheless, a High Priest that is after the order of Melchisedek, may be set apart unto the ministering of temporal things, having a knowledge of them by the Spirit of truth,

"And also to be a judge in Israel, to do the business of the Church, to sit in judgment upon transgressors upon testimony as it shall be laid before him according to the laws, by the assistance of his counselors, whom he has chosen, or will choose among the Elders of the Church.

"This is the duty of a Bishop who is not a literal descendant of Aaron, but has been ordained to the High Priesthood after the order of Melchisedek.

"Thus shall he be a judge, even a common judge among the inhabitants of Zion, or in a Stake of Zion, or in any branch of the Church where he shall be set apart unto this ministry, until the borders of Zion are enlarged, and it becomes necessary to have other bishops or judges in Zion, or elsewhere."

As to the third question:

It is necessary, to make the decision of a President of a Stake, acting as the President of a High Council, binding in the case which has been tried, that a majority of the Council agree with him in the decision. In paragraph 19, Section 102, of the Book of Doctrine and Covenants, it is stated that the President of the High Council "shall give a decision according to the understanding which he shall have of the case, and call upon the twelve counselors to sanction the same by their vote."

It is clearly apparent that the majority of them, at least, were expected to

sanction the decision in order to have the decision stand, or there would be no necessity to call upon them for any expression.

## FRITZ THE GRIPMAN.

### A New Year's Story.

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 23.)

ON New Year's eve I had been working harder than usual, and sprang aboard my car with a sense of relief. Fritz was at his post, grave and pre-occupied. I remembered that I had not seen him for several weeks, and the man who had filled his place had mentioned that there was sickness in his family, and pointed out the shabby little cottage where he lived. It was a stormy night, and the other belated passengers went into the close car, leaving me the only passenger on board the dummy. I had taken the rear seat, where the roof sheltered me, swung myself about, half facing the narrow passage where the gripman sat, and lit my cigar.

"The old baron will have a sorry New Year's day," I said to Fritz.

"So he is here still—the baron?"

"Here still, and bids fair to stay till the day of doom. Keeps finding new traces of his boy, or fancies he has. The last thing is some trinket or other at a pawnbroker's. I wish to goodness young von Eichbaum would materialize, or that the authorities would take the old gentleman in charge. You haven't any news of the young fellow yet, have you, Fritz?"

His silence was significant. I turned upon him in sudden suspicion. Fritz met my gaze without flinching.

"And if I did, I would not tell you," he said firmly.

Where was my phlegmatic, easy-going,

mercenary Dutchman? Fritz stood erect, his eyes flashing, his voice resonant.

"For what good would it do discovering the young man to his father? He has won a wife, you say, humble, modest, true. Suppose he dwells here in peace with her, supporting her and himself by the work of his two hands. For the first time in his life, *he lives*. And to what does the respected baron ask him to return? To the existence of an aristocrat in a foreign capital; to idleness, shallow amusement, insincerity, temptation; to a society where his wife would be unwillingly tolerated, and where every influence would be brought to bear on him to abandon her."

He cut his words short with an impatient exclamation, as if he would chide himself for saying so much on a subject indifferent to him. But he had told me more than he meant. I knew, as well as if he had declared it in so many words, that he had discovered young von Eichbaum's whereabouts. I made a hasty calculation. Here I had been thinking of the lieutenant as a callow youth, misled by an old portrait and the father's rambling speech. A man who had served in the Franco-Prussian war must be well on the road to middle age. The gripman, who had perforce served his time in the army before coming to this country, might have been a private under his command; hence his loyal devotion and defense of his master's secret. Let me but persuade this humble fellow, and the cause was won. I hastened to reply to his objections:

"You are wrong, Fritz; the old baron may have started out with some such high-handed notion, but he's quite broken down. A year of wandering in a strange land has cooled the old man's

anger, and his heart is empty. You Germans, under all your roughness, are a romantic people. It's my opinion that if young von Eichbaum would let himself be found, the old father might easily be induced to settle down on a California fruit ranch, happy in the companionship of his children, and the devoted slave of his grandchildren."

I watched Fritz narrowly as I spoke. It seemed to me that he swallowed hard, and he looked very straight before him. But that may have been because we had come to a place where the lights were far apart and shone feebly, and it needed the keenest exercise of vision to keep a proper watch on the track ahead. And suddenly there came out of the darkness the wavering figure of an old woman, returning, it may be, from some errand of mercy this New Year's eve, who started to cross the track, then halted and turned back, with the feeble uncertainty of age, while the dummy bore down on her like an engine of doom. Gripman and conductor saw her, and shouted and rang the bells. Then the conductor jumped to the brakes, and Fritz, releasing the grip from the cable, gave the lever into my hands, and leaped over the railing of the dummy.

It was a splendid feat of agility and strength. He dashed along the track, caught the bowed figure in his arms, and forced her across the rails. But his own foot slipped in the slime of the pavement, and he went down in the glare of the headlight, directly in the path of the dummy, now moving more slowly, as the brakes began to catch against the granite blocks of the pavement. Then there came a dreadful sound, the crunch of flesh and bone, and a gasping moan, and with a sudden jerk, the cars came to a stand,



In an instant the street was alive with people. Stout arms raised the front wheels of the dummy, released the mangled form, and bore it to the nearest drug store, where a call was despatched for the ambulance. In the absence of a physician, we knelt on the floor beside him, and tried to ascertain the extent of his injuries. We unfastened his clothing, and there, on the pulseless breast, was an iron cross, rimmed with silver, and dripping with blood.

What a dolt I had been! I hastened to the telephone, and sent two peremptory messages, one to the shabby little cottage in the rear of No.—M—Street, the other to the Palace Hotel. I helped to convey the silent figure to the ambulance, and took a seat in it as it sped to the Receiving Hospital, where I entered as a privileged visitor. The surgeon, Davies, an old college friend of mine, looked at the still figure, lifted an arm and let it fall, then disappeared. I had seen this silent inspection before, and knew only too well its hopeless meaning. I strolled out into the corridor, and met the baron, out of breath, limping in the direction of the hospital.

He gripped my hands, and looked at me pleadingly.

"It was only a little New Year's merrymaking. Young heads are hot. And he was hurt a little. Nicht wahr," he said.

"No, Herr Baron, he has lived bravely, and he went bravely to his death, like the hero he was. I knew him by the iron cross, twice won, and doubly deserved, by the events of this night," I replied, and in few words I told the story of the accident.

Before I had done, I had another auditor, a fair young woman, her face pathetic with grief, but who held her little head proudly, as became a hero's

wife. And in her arms she held a little infant. The baron became conscious of her presence, and wheeled about and faced her. At sight of her white, mute face, and the burden she carried, he laid down his arms, like the noble old soldier he was.

"It is God's will. Give the little one to me, my daughter." He reached out his arms for the sleeping child, pressed so closely to her bosom.

She surrendered the child to him, her soft blue eyes fixed on his face with wistful tenderness, as one who yields a solemn trust. Together they followed me into the hospital, and as they stood beside the dying man, his eyes unclosed and met theirs with a look of intelligence. The old baron, still holding the sleeping babe, contrived to free one arm, and pass it around the shoulders of the young wife, a silent pledge of protection which Baron Eduard understood, for a smile lit his face, and his eyes filled.

Ah, the picture they made there, in the dim light of the meagre ward! The dying man on his iron bedstead, the anguish-stricken young wife, the baby nestling on the arm of the stately baron as he embraced the slight girl, trembling on the brink of her first heavy sorrow. If I could only have got our photographer there in time, I would have had a story and a picture for our New Year's issue that would have eclipsed the best fiction supplied for the occasion. I have never forgiven Davies for thwarting me in such a shameful manner. For as I made a rush to secure a messenger, I stumbled over him, coming with an equally impetuous rush from the medical store-room, his arms laden with bandages and bottles.

"What's all this?" he demanded testily. "A pretty scene, on my honor!

And how can I be expected to heal my patients, with such goings on, the moment my back is turned? By your leave, sirs; and yours, madam."

He had deposited his drugs and rags on a table, and was urging the baron and the baby, and the young wife towards the door.

"This poor fellow has a broken rib or two, and some ugly bruises that need attention," he explained. "He has had a sufficient shock to his nervous system tonight, to be excused from holding open reception to the best friends in the world. Come around tomorrow, if all goes well."

And all did go well, as it is bound to on New Year's day; for sin and shame and sorrow flee before the bright spirits that gladden earth this day.

But this did not prevent the little wife from having a quiet cry on the baron's shoulder in the dark entry.

*Flora Haines Loughhead.*

#### NOTABLE INCIDENTS OF MISSIONARY LIFE.

##### A Manifestation of the Spirit.

YOUNG Elders dread to enter the missionary field because of their inexperience. There must, however, be a beginning to every undertaking. To enter the field is the only way in which experience can be gained. There is one thing that should never be lost sight of in this connection—when occasion requires the Lord is ready, when His servants comply with His will, to make up for all deficiencies. This He does by the manifestations of His Spirit.

In 1863 I was laboring in the Hull (England) Conference. I had been operating in the ministry during nearly the whole of that year alone, and therefore

did not have the benefit of association, except to a limited extent, with Elders of longer and wider experience. The Lord was gracious, however, and by dreams and spiritual promptings directed the course necessary to be pursued in a variety of situations.

A pleasant occurrence in my latest labors in the Hull Conference made a most agreeable impression on my mind. I had been invited to attend a conference to be held at Birmingham. It never once occurred to me that I would be removed to some other part of the mission, and made no arrangements to that end. A few days previous to the time when it would be necessary for me to leave for Birmingham, while I was staying at the house of Brother Robert Williams, I awoke from slumber one bright sunny morning, and immediately a most pleasing voice informed me that I should shortly be appointed to another field, and to make arrangements accordingly, as when I should leave I should not return any more to labor in that part of the country where I then was. A Sunday intervened between then and my departure, and I took occasion to bid farewell to the Saints, for whom I had cultivated a most affectionate feeling. Some of them asked my reason for being so positive that I would not return, but I did not inform them. The circumstance is only mentioned now, because the INSTRUCTOR has asked me to relate some incidents of missionary experience. I am familiar with some others which may be subsequently narrated.

At the Birmingham Conference I was assigned to another field. The appointment was accompanied with instructions from President George Q. Cannon that I should not return to Hull, it being deemed necessary that I should proceed

to the scene of my future ministry forthwith.

There is really nothing in the above related incident excepting the manner in which the information given to a young Elder was imparted. Had it been simply given to him by his superior officer, it would have been a mere matter of course. Yet it should not be forgotten that it is the privilege of the Elders to be guided by spiritual light, that they may know what to do under all circumstances.

*John Nicholson.*

#### **My Gift of Translation.**

I WAS born and lived for some years in Holland. One day an Elder of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints came to the place where I was living and remained two days in the neighborhood. I went and conversed with him concerning the gospel, and he left a tract in my hands to read. The words which he spoke made a deep impression upon my mind. I felt that the Lord was answering my prayer, for I had often gone to Him in secret and prayed for the truth. After I had pondered and reflected upon what I had heard and that which I had read, I could not rest until I had written for the Elder to come and baptize me. This done, the testimony which the Lord Jesus had promised to all believers rested upon me mightly, and I knew that the gospel was true.

It seemed to me when I had received the gospel that everyone of my former associates would understand it as I did, and accept it readily; therefore, when my day's work was finished I would spend the evenings in conversing with my fellow workmen, but to my great astonishment instead of my being rewarded with souls my companions

reviled and scoffed at me. Under these circumstances I felt the need of more instruction, and I accordingly wrote to the Elder who had baptized me, asking for some Church publications, promising to pay for the same on receipt of the bill. After waiting about six weeks, I received an answer, though not from the person to whom I had written, but from another Utah Elder. The latter informed me that the man whom I knew had deserted the mission because of some dishonest acts of his having been discovered; but my letter having remained unopened it was decided by the newly arrived Utah Elder to open it. The result was that he sent me word that the Book of Mormon and other publications in German could be obtained from the mission office in Switzerland, and added, "Perhaps the Lord will bestow upon you the gift to read, as He has done to others before."

I ordered the books, and received the Book of Mormon, Voice of Warning and some tracts, but when they came they were as sealed books to me, for I did not understand the language. While wondering what I should do, the Spirit prompted me to pray, and I mentioned my impression to my wife, who sat upon the opposite side of the table, but who did not believe as I did. At my request, however, she knelt with me, and we asked the Lord for power to read the books so that I might better understand the principles of the gospel. When I had finished praying I arose, opened the books and read them without difficulty, understanding every word which they contained. So filled was I with the glorious truths contained in the Voice of Warning that I was not satisfied with reading it alone, but commenced its translation into my mother tongue. This work I completed, and when I met



a Utah Elder some time after (I believe it was Elder Joseph Weiler) I gave him the translation, which was afterwards used in the issuance of an edition of this valuable publication in the Dutch language. I received from Elders Joseph Weiler and F. A. Brown a letter of thanks for my labors, and also pictures of the Prophet Joseph Smith, his brother Hyrum, and Apostles Brigham Young and Parley P. Pratt. I also received, when printed, a copy of the Voice of Warning.

There are many people who know that I had never studied German and who can join their testimonies with mine that it was through the power of God that I was enabled to do the work which His Spirit prompted me to undertake. I know that He has and will answer the prayers of His faithful servants in the gospel, and that He can strengthen them to do any work that He wants them to perform. *S. Van Dyke.*

#### CHURCH SCHOOL PAPERS--No. 18.

OFFICE OF THE GENERAL BOARD OF  
EDUCATION, January 1st, 1893.

##### LICENSES ISSUED.

FOR the Primary Grade and Ladies' Department—Elise Benson, Oneida Stake Academy; Agnes D. Smith, Rich County Seminary; Geneva Worthington, Cassia Stake Academy.

For Lecturers in the Ladies' Department—Minnie Snow and Emma Vance, Box Elder Stake Academy.

For the Intermediate Grade—John M. Mills, Colonia Diaz Academy.

##### NEW APPOINTMENTS.

Dennis Harris, Principal Colonia Juarez Academy; Anson Call, Principal L. D. S. Seminary, Dublin, Mexico; Robert H. Smith, Principal Maricopa Stake Academy; Alma Greenwood, Principal Millard Stake Academy; Nelson G.

Sowards, Principal Uintah Stake Academy; Orvis Call, Principal Wasatch Stake Academy.

##### RELIGION CLASSES.

It has given great satisfaction to the General Board to receive such favorable reports from many of the Stakes of Zion in regard to the progress the Religion Classes are making. Not only are the ecclesiastical and educational authorities interested in the work, but the people also are beginning to realize the importance and necessity of it. It has been noticed that wherever the Stake Presidency has rendered sufficient support to the Church school teachers in this matter, the Religion Classes did gain ground steadily and the results began to be seen in the Sunday schools, M. I. Associations, and general bearing of the youth.

The undersigned is constantly in receipt of requests to furnish some guide or course of studies for the conduct of these Religion Classes. In answer he begs leave to refer to the instructions given on the subject in Church School Papers, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 9; and to repeat the injunction that the "Leaflets," or at least their method of handling theological subjects, should receive greater attention than heretofore. The General Board will probably at an early date take the issuance of such a guide as requested into consideration.

##### CONVENTIONS.

Several principals of our Stake Academies have failed to make any reports this year in regard to the labors performed in their respective Stake Conventions, and it is to be feared that some have neglected thus far this important part of their mission. Their attention is called to Church School Papers No. 2, February 1st, 1891, and

it is to be hoped that complete returns will come in from every Stake Academy not later than March 1st, 1893.

The Church School Convention of Sanpete Stake, Principal George Christensen, Chairman, reports not only a regular monthly attendance of all the Church school teachers, many Religion Class Instructors and other enrolled members, carrying out the usual programme of exercises in the fore and afternoon, but also the addition of a course of lectures on Pedagogy, Psychology and kindred subjects in the evening for the general public. These lectures are reported as largely patronized by the public and as productive of much good. This feature is to be recommended to all other conventions.

#### SUNDAY SCHOOL NORMAL CLASS.

By the liberality of the First Presidency, Prof. Benjamin Cluff has been enabled to organize at the Brigham Young Academy, Provo, a Normal Class for Sunday school instructors, somewhat after the pattern of the Normal Class for officers of the M. I. Associations, conducted by Dr. Milton H. Hardy, at the same institution. This class consists of a five weeks' course with practical Sunday school work on Sundays. The Presidencies of Stakes and Stake Superintendents will consult the interests of their respective Sunday schools if they make suitable arrangements to have each Sunday school of their respective Stakes represented at that Normal Class by at least one competent instructor, so that the benefits of that Normal course may be extended throughout Zion.

#### THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The undersigned has received circulars from Dr. John R. Park, Assistant Chief, and from Prof. L. F. Moench,

member of the Utah Commission of the World's Fair, Department of Education, requesting to know to what extent our Church schools desire to be represented in the educational exhibit for Utah. The General Board desires all principals to report to the undersigned their views or intentions on the subject as soon as practicable.

#### RECORDS.

In several instances since the beginning of the present school year the undersigned has found some of the records to be kept in every Church school, according to General Circular No. 7, page 17, in very unsatisfactory condition. This is not only mutually painful when attention has been called to it, but also detrimental to the interest of the school. Several principals endeavored to excuse themselves by the statement that their board did not furnish them all the books. There are only two books necessary. No. 1, with a small index book; Nos. 2, 3, 4 and 5 can be kept in some judicious manner in one book; No. 6 can be made up by some sheets of foolscap, if the common district school records cannot be obtained.

#### BOARDS OF EDUCATION.

Notwithstanding that the instruction by the General Board to all Stake and local boards, to meet regularly, at least every three months, and their respective Visiting Committees to visit their schools once every ten weeks, has been enjoined upon them both publicly and privately, these important duties have been lost sight of in some instances, thus far, and the undersigned is constrained to urge upon all concerned the necessity of closer observance of this rule.

By order of the General Board of Education.

*Dr. Karl G. Maeser, Gen. Supt.*

## Our Little Folks.

### INSTINCT OF THE SPARROWS.

LAST summer that terrible disease, the cholera visited the city of Hamburg in Germany. About ten days before the plague broke out in that city it was noticed that all the sparrows and other birds that lived about the town left the place and did not return until the plague ceased to spread or exist there. It is said that this same thing happened in Marseilles and other places in France in 1884, when the cholera visited those cities. How it is the birds are led to move away at the approach of such an unseen danger puzzles the wisest of men. Truly the Savior said, not a sparrow falls to the ground without our Heavenly Father's notice.

### A NOBLE RESPONSE FROM THE CHILDREN.

LAST Christmas morning, it being Sunday, the Sabbath school children of the little town of Riverton, in Salt Lake County, were reminded by the superintendent of the school that the Presidency of the Church desired to have the Salt Lake temple completed ready for dedication next April. It was explained to them that means were required to finish the beautiful structure, and they were invited to help towards completing the work.

The next Sunday, New Year's day, was appointed as the time to receive what the students had to give to aid in this noble cause. On that occasion the amount of \$15.35 was handed in by the children of the school as a free-will offering to the temple.

When the children were told the object of building the temple, and

learned that it was possible for them to help in such a great work, they became interested, and very willingly gave their little savings toward that building. There are many little things children can do towards building up the kingdom of God; and they cannot begin too early in life to learn to be useful.

Little friends, look about you, and see if you cannot find something to do that will be a benefit to some one. You will find many opportunities to do good deeds if you will only look for them.

### EYES AND NO EYES.

"WELL, Bob, where have you been for your walk?" said Mr. Brown to one of his school boys at the close of a day's play.

"I have been, sir, to Broom Heath, and so round by the windmill on Camp Mount, and home through the fields by the stream,"

"Well that's a nice round."

"I thought it dull, sir. I scarce met anyone. If I had to choose, I would have gone by the road."

"Why, if you wish to see man and beast, you would do well to go on the high road. But did you see Tom?"

"We set out at the same time, but I lost him in the lane, and went on."

"That was bad. It would have been nice to have him with you."

"Oh, he stops so much to look at this thing and that, I do not care to have him with me. I dare say he hasn't got home yet."

"Here he comes. Well, Tom, where have you been?"

"Oh sir, such a nice walk! I went up to Broom Heath, and around the mill at the top of the hill, and then down through the fields by the side of the stream."

"Why that is just the round Bob has



been, and he says it is dull, and that he likes the high road best."

"That is odd. I am sure I did not take a step that did not please me; and I have brought home such a lot of strange things."

"I vote, then, that you tell us what you have seen. I think it will be as new to Bob as to me."

"I will, sir. The lane that leads to the heath, you know, is close and full of sand, so I did not like it much, but made the best of my way out of it. Still, I saw a strange thing in the hedge.

It was an old crab tree, out of which grew a bunch of something green, not at all like the tree on which I found it. Here is a bunch of it."

"Ah! this is the mistletoe, a plant of great fame, for the use made of it by the priests who dwelt in this land long years since. It bears small, white balls, of which bird lime may be made. It is one of those plants which do not grow in the ground from a root of their own, but spring out of plants that are not of their own kind. That which grew on the oak was thought the best in the old time. We use it now to deck our rooms at the feast of the birth of our Lord."

"I went on, and then I saw a green bird fly to a tree, and run up the trunk like a cat."

"That was to seek for grubs in the bark, on which it lives. These birds bore holes with their strong bills to get at the grubs, and so spoil the trees."

"What fine birds they are!"

"Yes; and from the way in which they peck at the trees, they get their name, Wood-peckers."

"Then when I came to the heath, how grand it was to be sure! The air was so fresh, and the view on all sides so wide, and it was all strewn with gay

plants in bloom, the like of which I have not seen. There were at least three kinds of heath (I have them here), and gorse, and broom, and hare bells, and heaps more of all hues, of which I shall beg of you to tell me the names."

"That I will by and by."

"I saw two birds that were quite new to me. There was a fine grey one of the size of a lark, that ran around some great stones, and when he flew I saw a great deal of white on his tail."

"That was a wheat-ear; they are thought nice birds to eat, and are seen on the downs in the south."

"There was a flock of lap-wings on a marsh on the heath, and that gave me great fun. As I came near them, some flew round and round in front of me, and cried 'Pee-wit!' It was so plain I could not but think they spoke. I thought I should have caught one of them for he flew as if one of his wings was hurt, and often fell close to the ground; but as soon as I came near, he made a shift to get off."

"Ha! ha! he took you in then. This was all a trick of the bird's to lead you from its nest, for they build on the bare ground, and their nests would be seen with great ease, did they not draw folks a long way off by their loud cries and their tricks to make you think them lame."

"I wish I had known that, for he led me a long chase, oft up to my knees in the wet. Still, this led me to fall in with an old man and a boy, whom I stood to watch as they cut turf and built it in a heap to make fires with, and I had a good deal of talk with them, as to the way they made the turf, and the price it sells at. They gave me, too, a thing I had not yet seen, a young snake, which, with its dam, they

had just slain. I have seen snakes, but none that were like this—those I have seen were not so dark in hue as this was."

"True, this kind of snake is found in the turf and bogs, and I have known men who cut turf stung by them."

"They kill folks, do they not?"

"No; but their wounds cause great pain."

"Well, I then took my course up to the mill on the Mount, and I went up the steps to see the view. It was fine. I could count a score or more church spires; I saw fine, large halls in the midst of green woods; and I could trace the stream all through the low grounds, till it was lost at the back of a ridge of hills. But I will tell you what I mean to do, sir, if you will give me leave."

"What is that?"

"I will go once more, and take with me a map, by which I shall, no doubt, make out most of the spots to be seen."

"You shall have it, and I will go with you and take my glass."

"I shall be glad of that. Well, a thought struck me, that as the name of the hill is Camp Mount, I might find some trace of those mounds which I have read were built around camps; in fact, I think I saw one of them on the east side of the hill."

"I think you might have done. Men who know more of these things than you and I say they are to be found there. We will see if it is so when we go."

"From the hill I went straight down to the fields, and took a walk by the side of a brook that runs to the stream. There were reeds and flags, and high plants in bloom on its banks, not at all like those I had seen on the heath. As I got down the bank to reach one of

them I heard a plunge in the brook near me. It was a large rat, and I saw it swim to the far side and go to its hole. There were large flies, too, with wings of all hues. I caught one of them, and have it here in a leaf. But how I did long to catch a bird that I saw fly past and dip its wings in the brook. It was one mass of green, and gold, and blue; it was less than a thrush, and had a large head and beak but a short tail."

"I can tell you what that bird was. It was a king-fisher; a bird of which great tales are told. It lives on fish, which it picks up when it darts down as you saw it do. It builds in holes in the banks, and is a shy bird, not to be caught sight of far from the stream where it lives."

"I must try to get one more sight of him, for I know no bird I like so much."

Well, I went with the brook till it ran in the stream, and then took the path that lies on the bank. On the far side I saw some small birds that ran on the shore, and made a shrill, sharp noise. They were brown and white, and near the size of a snipe."

"They would be sand-pipers, one of the large class of birds that wade in the parts of the stream that are not deep, and pick up worms and eat them."

"There was a crowd of birds, too, that would play and sport on the top of the stream in a way that made me smile. At one time they would dash in the stream, and sometimes they would dart past so quick the eye could scarcely see them. In one place, where a high, steep sand bank rose out of the stream, I saw them go in and out of holes with which the bank was full."

"Those were sand martins, the least of their kind. Their backs are the hue of a mouse, and their breasts are white."

They make their nests, and bring up their young, in these holes, which run to a great depth, and they are so made as to be quite safe from all."

"A short way past this I saw a man in a boat, who caught eels in an odd way. He had a long pole with broad steel prongs at the end. This he would push straight down in the mud where the stream was the most in depth, and fetch up the eels stuck in the prongs."

"I have seen this done. It is the way we speak of when we say they spear the eel."

"As I stood to watch him, a heron came close to me, with his large wings that droop so. He lit at the next turn of the stream, and I crept up as softly as I could to see what he would do. He had gone out as far as his long legs would take him, and now stood with his neck drawn in with a keen look down on the stream. Soon he made a dart with his long bill, as quick as a flash of light, and drew out a fish, which he ate. I saw him do the same thing once or twice, and then he took fright at some slight noise I made, and flew off in his slow way to a wood some way on."

"His nest would be there, for these birds build on as tall trees as they can find, and sometimes live in great flocks in the same place, like the rooks do."

"I think they are as large as any wild birds I have seen."

"They are of a great length and spread of wing, but their frame is but small."

"I then came through the fields, where I stood a while to look at a large flock of starlings that flew quite near me. I could not tell at first what to make of them, for they rose all at once from the ground as thick as a swarm of bees, and made quite a black cloud in the sky. They would take a short

round, and then come down, but not for long, as they were soon up in the air once more. I dare say there were scores and scores of them."

"Quite so; for in the fen lands their flocks are so great as to break down large plots of reeds as they sit on them."

"When I had left the grass fields, I came by the corn fields in the way to our house, and close to a marl pit. As I gave a look at it I saw in one of the sides a group of what I took to be shells; and when I got down I took up a clod of marl which was quite full of them. But how sea shells could get there I cannot think."

"Ah! folks much more wise than you cannot tell you that. You may find great heaps of shells, and bones of fish, too, deep down in high hills, far from the sea. They are proofs that the earth was once in a state far from what it is now; but how long since all this change took place we can but guess at."

"I got to the high field next our house just as the sun went down, and I stood to look at it till it was quite lost. What a fine sight! The clouds had a tinge of red, and blue, and gold, and the clear sky was bright blue high up, with a fine green at the edge. But how large the sun seems just as it sets; I think it seems twice as big as when it is at its height."

"It does so, and you may have seen the same thing in the moon when it first comes up."

"I have; but pray, why is this?"

"It is a strange thing that is made by laws I cannot well tell you of till you know more than you do now. But what new thoughts this one walk has brought you. I do not doubt that you found it to your mind, and it will have been of great use to you, too. Did you see none of these things, Bob?"



"I saw some of them, but did not look at them as much as Tom has done."

"Why not?"

"I don't know. I did not care for them, and I made the best of my way home."

"That would have been right if you had been sent somewhere; but as you went a walk in your own time, you would have been more wise if you had sought for all these things as Tom has done. But so it is, some men walk through the world with their eyes on the look-out, and some men with them shut close up; and it is just these two things that make some men so wise, and some not so. The eye that looks and the

mind that asks may find food for growth in a short walk such as yours has been. Do you then, Tom, still go on to make use of your eyes, and you, Bob, learn that eyes were made to use."

ARE you ambitious to do good? Do not wait for great opportunities. They never come to the one who neglects to grasp the little chances. A banana peeling removed from the sidewalk, a basket carried for a weak woman, a nod and smile to a lonely child at the window pane, a note written to one who seldom receives a letter—these are worth doing, and are your education toward the improvement of possible great opportunities.

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Fainting I bear, Still all my prayer shall be: Near-er, my God, to Thee!  
Let me be found; Through toils and strife to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!

Near-er, my God, to Thee! near-er to Thee!  
Near-er, my God, to Thee! near-er to Thee! A-men.\*

\* Amen to be sung after last verse.

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2	PE - - -	Tree, Fruit larger at lower end.	7	PAN - - - -	Flowers, handsome, of purple or other colors.
3	TUL - - - -	Plants, with Flowers of bright colors.	8	BAN - - - A	Tropical tree, with fruit in bunches.
4	- R - NG -	Tropical Tree, with round yellow fruit.	9	ROS - - -	Flowering bushes.
5	- RAP -	The fruit is good to eat.	10	- ATE -	Tropical fruit bearing trees.

**EXPLANATION** Each dash indicates the absence of a certain letter, and when the proper letters are supplied the original word will be found complete. EXAMPLE: B-b-e. A book which everyone should read. The omitted letters are i and l, and when properly inserted the complete word is bible.

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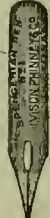
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